

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLIX.

Published Every Thursday  
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1920.

Subscription Price, \$1 a year

NUMBER 1

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

## A New Year's Thought.

Let us forget the things that tried and vexed us,  
The worrying things that caused our souls to fret;  
The hopes that, cherished long, were still denied us,  
Let us forget.

Let us forget the little slights that pained us,  
The greater wrongs that rankle sometimes yet;  
The pride with which some lofty one disdained us,  
Let us forget.

Let us forget our brother's fault and failing,  
The yielding to temptations that beset,  
That he, perchance, whose grief is un-availing,  
Cannot forget.

But Blessings manifold, past all deserving,  
Kind words and helpful deeds, a countless throng,  
The fault o'ercome, the rectitude unswerving,  
Let us remember long.

The sacrifice of love, the generous giving,  
When friends were few the hand-clasp warm and strong,  
The fragrance of each life of holy living,  
Let us remember long.

Whatever things were good and true and gracious,  
Whatever of right has triumphed over wrong,  
What love of God or man has rendered precious,  
Let us remember long.

So, pondering well the lessons it has taught us,  
Unfalteringly we bid the year "good-bye,"  
Holding in memory the good that it has brought us,  
Letting the evil die.

## Jessie's Recipe

"A Happy New Year, Jessie!" the minister said, greeting one of the young people of his flock as he walked down street on New Year's day.

"The same to you, sir, and many returns," she replied. Many similar salutations were given by Mr. Williams during the afternoon to various members of his congregation, and he returned home at tea time in the best of spirits.

The following morning a sharp ring at the bell brought Mrs. Williams to the door.

"Good morning, Jessie. Come right in," she said.

"Is the pastor in?" the young girl asked, stepping into the hall and loosening the fur collar from her neck.

"Yes, dear. Just be seated for a moment and I will call him," and showing her guest into the parlor she went to the foot of the stairs and called, "Harry, you're wanted."

The minister came down from his study, where he had been working at his sermon for the following Sabbath. As he passed, the wife said: "Jessie Wilson is in the parlor and wants to speak to you."

"Glad to see you, Jessie," he said, shaking hands. "A lovely winter morning, isn't it?"

"Charming," she replied, "but very frosty."

"Oh, well, that will be fine for skating and hockey and will just suit you young people, you know."

"I called to see if you would give me a recipe," she said.

"A what?" the minister asked, as if he had not heard correctly.

"A recipe, sir."

"Well, I hardly know," he said, looking somewhat puzzled. "If it's a cake or something of that sort, I have no doubt Mrs. Williams could accommodate you."

"Oh, no, it's not baking day at our house," she said, her eyes twinkling. "Do you remember wishing me a Happy New Year yesterday when we met on the street?"

"Certainly I do."

"Well, I've been thinking about it ever since, and I thought perhaps you would give me a recipe to make the New Year a happy one."

"Oh, I see!" he said, smiling.

"That's what you are after. A recipe for a Happy New Year. I think, perhaps, I could write one out for you if I had a little time to think about it."

"Thank you ever so much," she said. "I shall be so glad. When shall I call and get it?"

"How would it do if I sent it by post to-morrow?"

"That is very kind of you, and would suit me nicely."

"Very good, then. I will see what I can do," and he bowed his visitor out.

"A recipe for a happy New Year,"

he mused, as he went back to his study. "Not such an easy thing to write as one might imagine."

After thinking of the matter for a few minutes, he went to his desk and wrote a few lines. These he enclosed in an envelope, addressed the same, and then turned to other work.

When Jessie broke the seal of this letter the next day she read the following sentence:

Recipe for a Happy New Year:—

"Do something kind and helpful for somebody every day."

Two months passed. The winter proved to be one of unusual severity, which brought a great deal of suffering to the factory hands of the town. Their troubles were increased by a strike among the men for higher wages. The time and energy of the minister were taxed to the uttermost and the many calls for help from mothers of the congregation, whose children were in need of food and clothing, almost exhausted his slender means.

Late one night a call came for him from the outskirts of the town to visit a woman who was dangerously ill. Putting on his fur-lined coat, he stepped out into the biting cold of the winter's night. The stars shone with peculiar brilliancy in the cold atmosphere and the snow creaked beneath the runners of the heavily-laden bus which was returning with its quota of passengers from meeting the midnight train.

Knocking at the door of the little cottage, he pushed it gently open and walked in. A bright fire burned in the grate of the dimly lighted room and a slight, girlish figure, put her hand in his and said:

"Good night, pastor. I am glad you came so quickly in response to the call."

"Why, Jessie, is this you?" he exclaimed. "I scarcely expected to find you here at this hour of the night. When did you come?"

"I was distributing some groceries provided by our Epworth League to a number of the poor families out here yesterday, and hearing of this woman's sickness, I called to see if they needed any help and have been here ever since."

"And how is your patient doing?" He inquired.

"Very well, I think. The doctor says with good nursing and nourishing food she will likely recover."

"How are the family provided for?" he asked.

"They have plenty at present, sir. Father sent down a few things from the store to-day, and if anything else is required the League will supply what is necessary until she is better."

"You seem quite interested in this kind of work, Jessie," he said, a smile of approval lighting up his face as he spoke.

"Yes, sir, I spent a good deal of my spare time this winter calling on the poor families out here. They need help so badly, you know," she remarked.

"It seems to agree with you pretty well," he said looking at her rosy cheeks and bright eyes.

"Yes I'm in splendid health," she said, "and was never happier in my life. And I must thank you for the recipe you gave me for a Happy New Year."—Rev. A. Harper.

## Happy New Year.

Every year is a fresh beginning. Every January brings the unspoken message, "Try over again." I washed the slate all over, and started fresh again thirty-five years ago said one of the most successful men I ever knew—successful in head work and heart work, and the best of things. To settle down to the belief that one's chances for better results ate over at thirty-five or any other five is a great mistake. It is a question whether one ought to wash the slate clean and forget what is there. Certain it is that thinking over the crooked lines in the past, when we meant to make only straight ones, is neither inspiring nor elevating. To recognize that they are crooked, to see, if we can, why they were, is needful before we try again; but to expiate error by cultivating a sense of humiliation never yet roused the soul to stronger, truer endeavor. The teacher who is deadened with layer-wrappings of self-satisfaction may let these milestones of time go by

without any thinking, but it is thoroughly healthful to look the past squarely in the face and by the same courage meet the new year with a determination to make its opportunities stepping stones to higher things. Keeping the end of the lines in the eye as the pencil glides over the paper is a much surer way to get a straight line than to guide one's hand by constantly watching it. Keeping the goal in view promises much better for straight line conduct than to be always watching and measuring one's footsteps. What is the goal for each of us in the coming year? That is a question to be met personally in silent searching of our mind. Is it too much to predict that the happiness of the coming year will depend largely on the goal we aim at and the courage and spirit with which we press toward it? Obstructions in the way? Of course. That is what life means. To meet hindrances, conquer, smile over them, and not trouble other people too much with them, is a pretty safe philosophy for life. It would be a monotonous road that had no ups or downs and we should grow as monotonous as the way.—Primary Education.

## New Year Customs in European Lands.

In Russia the winter season begins with the feast of St. Nicholas, which in the Muscovite calendar is written December 6th-19th. By an error in reckoning the time in which the earth makes its revolution round the sun, the Julian Calendar, in the days of Pope Gregory XIII, was ascertained to be ten days slow. So the Pope issued a decree that the superfluous days be dropped, and that thereafter three leap years in every four centuries should be omitted to keep the calendar correct.

All the Roman Catholic countries accepted the Pope's mandate, but England, Russia and other countries refused to acquiesce in the new Gregorian calendar, not because it was unnecessary, but because the Pope had promulgated the idea. The ignorant people were loud in their objections to "being cheated out of ten full days" and the consequent loss of wages. But even Protestant England, by an act of parliament in 1752, duly changed September 4th to 14th, recognizing the fact that in no other way could the error be rectified.

The strong jealousy between the orthodox or Greek Catholics and their Roman brethren decided them to retain the old style Julian date. Consequently, today the Russian Christmas and New Year celebrations are ten days later than like celebrations in other parts of the world. While the general character of the holiday season is much the same the Christian world over, there is never any mistletoe seen among the decorations in homes and churches throughout the czar's domain.

In Russia the people say: "A happy feast to you." And instead of roast beef, turkey or boar's head, the most popular dish during the feasting Christmas and at New Year is roast goose, duck, or a baked suckling pig. Every Muscovite home, no matter how humble, manages to have a great dish of rice and raisins, which is feasted on through Christmas week. The huge pyramid of newly cooked rice, decorated with innumerable raisins, is first taken to the church and blessed. One of the greatest delicacies enjoyed by families who can afford the outlay is a dish of roast veal. The veal is especially fattened for the occasion on milk, and remnants of the feast which remain over New Year is given to the poor.

In Russia the New Year season is particularly marked by the giving of gifts. Each servant in the family employ is sure to receive a remembrance, no matter how many presents were given Christmas, for the New Year gift insures good luck for the coming year. The peasants on the estates bring their pretty gifts of embroidered towels and other feminine handiwork to the lady of the manor. No matter how scanty may be a Russian's fare during the rest of the year, every one, no matter how poverty stricken, is sure of being fed during the holidays.

Perhaps of all Russian celebrations the most striking is the "blessing of the water," as it is called. It is

one of the greatest festivals of the Greek church. It takes place not only in Petrograd, but in every town and village in Russia, and is an annual ceremony among the Greeks who are members of the Orthodox faith and reside in the coast cities of the Grecian archipelago.

Naturally, in Petrograd the ceremony of blessing the waters is most imposing. In the capital a fine wooden temple is annually erected at the close of the Christmas festivities on the ice outside the Winter Palace, an immense building four stories high. It has a frontage alone of 455 feet on the left bank of the Neva.

No people have retained the old pagan ideas and rites more truly than the Servians. Their holiday celebrations show only a modified version of their worship of the ancient Dabog, or sun God. Throughout Serbia today, as in ancient times, the New Year festival begins toward the end of December—"in the days," as the Servians say, "when the sun god, having gone far enough into the plains of winter, turns back and retraces his steps toward the green fields of summer."

The last day of the old year is celebrated as "the day of old Badnyak." The new is known as the day of the young Bojich. On Badnyak's day two young men of the family must go very early into the forest to cut a young oak. Having crossed themselves three times and thrown a handful of wheat on the selected tree, they cut it down and bear it home. But care must be taken that the tree is so hewn that it falls toward the east, for dire misfortunes are sure to follow if by any mischance the sacred emblem should happen to fall toward the west. There are innumerable other conditions which must be carefully attended to. If it should chance that some neighbor or other person interrupt them before the tree has been properly cut into three logs of varying size, it is an omen that the family will be interrupted by the death during the new year of one or more of its members.

In Germany, Russia, and many other countries New Year eve, the day's merrymaking ends near midnight with all going to a "watch meeting" at the church. Many calls are received and paid and one of the chief observances of the opening year is in sending out cards. Enormous numbers of New Year cards are distributed.

Throughout all English speaking lands the churches, almost without exception, whether Protestant or Catholic, are decorated for Christmas and New Year, and services are held upon both days.

In England even the smallest of the parish chapels have their decorations of holly and fir, and "watch night" services are particularly popular in the Methodist and Baptist communities. In grand old St. Paul's in London, every New Year morning the edifice is crowded to its very doors. While Westminster Abbey and other famous sanctuaries are also well patronized, no place to Londoners is more the place to attend on New Year day than is St. Paul's lifting its beautiful dome above the throbbing heart of the great city.

Long ago, in old England, Yuletide not only marked the jollification from Christmas to New Year, but until "Twelfth night" or Epiphany, January 6, put an end to the annual merrymakings. The yule log, or yule clog, still so popular a feature of the holiday season in Europe, is believed to have come down from the Scandinavians. It was a feature of the worship, called Joul, at the time of the winter solstice. In ancient times among many different nations it was usual to kindle enormous fires in honor of Thor. Yule logs still glow in many a chimney corner, in humble English cottages, as well as in the great fireplaces of the lordly manor houses. It is customary to light the yule log Christmas eve, and a succession of logs may be necessary to keep up the festivities which end on the date upon which the wise men are supposed to have presented their rich gifts to the Christ child.

A pretty superstition is supposed to have been the cause of the ancient custom in England, now so prevalent everywhere, of decorating for the holidays the homes with garlands of holly and fir. In primitive

times it was believed that, "when the days begin to lengthen and the cold begins to strengthen, the wood sprites, the fairies and elves sought a place of shelter from the cold." So it was considered good luck to bring the green boughs into the house, for the fairy folk were pleased by the gracious act. It was imagined that by bringing them indoors and making them more comfortable than they could be in the snowy forests they were ingratiated and would repay the kindly act by bringing "good luck" upon the family whose unseen guest they were.

To this day in rural England it is customary for the people to speak laughingly of the sweet pungent odors of the pine brought out by the yule log as "the fairies are saying 'thank you.'"

While many of the merry old English customs have long ceased to be popular outside of a few sections, it is good to know that carols are still heard in many a quaint little town as in days of old.

The French as a nation love New Year. They also love sweetmeats. No street in all Paris is so thronged during the holiday season as Rue des Lombards. Days before New Year it is blocked with carriages and thronged with pedestrians, for it is the street of the confectioners. Bonbons, and particularly the delicious confection known as "Dragées," is the New Year gift par excellence throughout France.

In Paris in recent years the customs of making New Year calls is no longer as popular as it was formerly, although innumerable vehicles still hurry along the boulevards carrying immaculately clad young Frenchmen, often bearing flowers or with a box of sweets gayly tied with ribbons.

Pious France is most usually found in attendance upon the service in the Catholic churches, which on holidays particularly are filled to overflowing. The Madeleine, trimmed for the holiday celebrations, its lovely altar aglow with myriads of lights, is a sight once seen never to be forgotten, exactly as the visitor from foreign shores will never forget the magnificent effect of the gorgeous celebration of the early mass New Year morning in Franz Joseph's splendid old cathedral in Vienna—St. Stephen.

In Belgium Sylvester is the patron saint of the last day of the old year. In Antwerp the children believe that the person who gets out of bed last on New Year morning is a "Sylvester." The penalty is that the lazy one must share his cakes and candies with his brothers and sisters.

Among the young Belgian maids in former years, before their kingdom was plunged into the horrors of war, New Year was a particularly happy time.

The girls had to make frantic haste to finish up their embroidery, knitting or other fancy work, before they retired on the day of St. Sylvester, for if they were dilatory it was a sure sign that the good saint would be offended at their sloth and not exert himself to secure for them a husband in the new year.—Washington Star.

## RESTORATION OF SAINT SOPHIA.

### THE GREAT CHURCH AT CONSTANTINOPLE

No one knows at the moment what are the terms of peace the Allies will demand from Turkey, but there is every reason to believe that among them will be the restoration of St. Sophia, that great church built by Justinian, and now used as a mosque. It was six months ago that an influential body, known as the Sophia Redemption Committee, with Lord Bryce at its head, was formed to thrash out this question and see what could be done. They have now formulated their case, and it is in the hands of the Peace Conference in Paris. They are being backed in their efforts to restore this edifice to Christendom by the whole Christian world.—France, Italy, America, and more particularly Greece, as well as Great Britain, are all agreed that the restoration of this ancient church should be demanded as one of the conditions of peace with Turkey. Statesmen in all the Allied countries regard it as necessary in the interests of the Christian peoples of the Near East.

As long as the building remains in the hands of the Turks there will never be peace among the Christian populations in the East.

No one can recall the romantic history of St. Sophia without realizing that the demand that it should be given up is a just and natural one. Here we must remember that Constantinople, where St. Sophia stands, was the first of Christian cities, and was founded by Constantine, the first Christian Emperor. The glory of the city, right from its foundation to present day, has been this magnificent structure. It is the grandest, most sublime, and most costly edifice ever erected by Christian hands, a standing monument to the glory—and the shame—of Christianity. When we remember that it was the mother church of the Christian world, representing all that was noble and best in Christendom, one can well understand the wish of the Christian nations that it should once again become a place of Christian worship. There is another reason, too, why St. Sophia demands our consideration. The edifice badly needs repair, caused by settlements as the result of an earthquake some few years ago. In 1912, an English architect was called to Constantinople to examine and report on the building, and he declared at the time that if the damage was not made good a serious earthquake shock would bring it crashing to the ground. Such a calamity would be an irreparable loss to the whole world.

The St. Sophia of to-day is not the original building put up by Constantine. That was a wooden structure famed in ecclesiastical history as the church in which John Chrysostom, of Antioch, preached and fought the Canaanite Empress of his day. That was burnt down, and it was upon its site that Justinian reared the present edifice. Constantinople at that time was the established mother city of Christendom. St. Sophia was its mother church. Justinian set himself to make that mother church worthy of its mighty destiny. He had the wealth and the power, and, in his architect, Anthemius, the man who was ready to his hand.

In plain, St. Sophia, i.e., the "Holy Wisdom of God," is nearly a square, made cruciform by the huge piers on which the mighty dome rests. It thus satisfies the symbolism of its title, and combines the square and the circle. The dome, which, unlike St. Paul's, is a true dome, i.e., it has no outer shell, is 107 feet across and 48 feet high, thus being a perfect hemisphere. The whole forms a great hall, quasi-oval in shape, 100 feet wide, 179 feet high, and lying the full 250 feet of the square, from the rest of which it is cut off by two stories of columns and galleries. The symmetry and vastness of the building are superb, and in the age of its glory the interior of St. Sophia must have been a sight of incredible beauty and magnificence.

The Greek historian Paparrigopoulos declares that £13,000,000 was spent upon it, or £5,000,000 more than was expended upon St. Peter's in Rome. No other Christian edifice has approached it in the variety and preciousness of its marbles, and, above all, in the prodigious employment of silver, gold, and precious stones, in decoration and for the sacred vessels. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus and the Temple of the Sun at Baalbec were despoiled of their marbles and precious stones, and toll was taken from "the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome" for the beautification of this amazing structure.

The church was consecrated with great pomp and splendor on December 24, 537. History records how Justinian, with a soul full of completed magnificence and bursting gratitude, removed his crown and entering the pulpit, exclaimed—"Glory to God who deemed me worthy to accomplish such an undertaking! Solomon, I have conquered thee!" As he spoke he was standing beside a great mosaic wherein Solomon was represented, looking round in speechless, wondering admiration.

That day the entire population of the city feasted as guests of the Emperor. Moreover, 40,000 mea-

sures of wheat and several hundredweight of gold were distributed among the poor. On Christmas morning the church was thrown open to public worship. The thanksgiving and rejoicings continued for fourteen days.

In the marvelously brief space of less than six years the entire fabric had arisen from its ashes and stood forth majestic and complete. Such rapid achievement would have been impossible had not the pious enthusiasm of the nation equaled that of its Emperor. Saint Peter's at Rome required 120 years for building; Saint Paul's in London, 35 years; Milan Cathedral, over 500 years; the Cathedral of Cologne, 615 years; St. Sophia, finished centuries before those other venerable Christian temples were begun, not quite six years!

So the great church stood, the admiration of the world, and the glory of the Christian faith, spiritual home of prince and peasant, of sinner and of saint. The Pagan envoys of the Slavonic Prince Vladimir, on their return from a visit to St. Sophia, declared its glory to their master in the following words: "We knew not if we were not already in heaven. Verily, on earth one could never find such riches and such magnificence. We can only believe that one was surely in the presence of God, and that the worship of all other countries is thereby far surpassed." And Vladimir and his people accepted the Christian faith, and were baptized into the Church.

It can truly be said that no other church in any land, no other structure reared in any age by human agency, has played so important a part in the life and conduct of mankind as St. Sophia. Every joy and every sorrow, every glory and disaster that befell the early church, is bound up with it. Here were held those great ecumenical councils that settled vexed questions of theology and other important points relating to the conduct and welfare of the church. It was within its walls that the hitherto undivided Christian Church was torn in twain and has never since been united. Here the Orthodox Eastern Church broke with the Church of Rome, and Catholic theology was evolved. Into the rights and wrongs of the contending parties it is not our province to enter, but the fact remains that up till July 16th, 1054, St. Sophia represented the sole and undivided head of Christendom.

Even after this date it was still recognized as the spiritual leader and guide of all Christian efforts and continued to exercise its powerful sway till that memorable day, May 29, 1453, when the Turks, under Mohammed the Conqueror, swept across the narrow strait and captured the city. One of his first acts on entering the city was to make his way to St. Sophia. There is a legend told that a priest, who was ministering the sacrament at the moment Mohammed entered the building, disappeared through the walls of the side-chapel and who will return on the day when the cross shines once more on the dome of St. Sophia. It is an authentic witness to the indestructible hope that so long lingered in the hearts of the down-trodden Christians of Constantinople.

The beautiful mosaics which were one of the glories of the Church, representing, as they did, scenes and incidents in the life of our Saviour and His Apostles, the Turks covered up with huge shields bearing Arabic inscriptions. Here and there you can still see the outlines of a figure. They set a *mibrab* (place of prayer) in the apse, flanked the building with a minaret, and crowned it with a crescent.

Such is the story of St. Sophia, which the Christian world are demanding in their terms of peace from the Turk.—Harold J. Shepherson, F. R. G. S.

## Religious Services.

W. F. Durlan, Licensed Lay Reader, 819 Pioneer St., Akron, O.  
Services at Canton, O., St. Paul's Church. Every second Sunday of the month, at 3 P.M.  
At Akron, O., St. Paul's Church. Every second and fourth Sunday of the month at 7:30 P.M.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$1.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

WITH this issue the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL begins its 49th year. During the long years that it has been our privilege to edit it, we have endeavored to make it a newspaper organ of usefulness to the class of people to whose service it is dedicated. It has kept its columns open to opinion on subjects and contingencies wherein the welfare of the deaf has been involved. It has allowed freedom of expression without permitting license or personal abuse. It has given all the news about the deaf everywhere, and encouraged every worthy project begotten of their hearts and heads.

The year just closed has been filled with unusual situations. Begun with the dawn of peace after the greatest war that the world has ever known, it was hailed with joy and happiness. Nevertheless its progress has been somewhat marred by labor disturbances, by strikes, and in some cases sabotage. It would require the pen of a statesman to give an accurate survey of effects of these disturbances. Some aver that they were necessary in the process of reorganization of great industries and the transfer of energies devoted to war into the lines of peaceful avocations.

No good citizen can doubt that time will arrange and adjust all these things satisfactory. Only enemies of the United States of America, Aliens and Bolsheviks, will suggest the inefficacy of government for and by the people under our just laws and Constitution. Agitators against law and order are invariably those who want to live without working. Very few of the deaf belong to this class of undesirables. Never before has there been fewer deaf people out of employment. And all of the steady workers are getting double the wages of previous years. They seem not only contented but jubilant.

Still the question of wages is not identical with prosperity. It costs double the amount to live. And if double the amount of former years is saved, its purchasing power is reduced by one-half. It is because of the high wages paid that the cost of necessities is kept up. It would benefit the workingman more if the pay was less and the cost of food and clothing and rent likewise reduced. The money any of them may have had in the bank previous to the days of profiteering and big wages, re-

presents just about half what it did, because only half as much can be bought with it—or even with the interest accruing from it.

The turbulent times of the war brought to the deaf diversified opportunities for employment. Manpower was difficult to obtain. There was a grave shortage, and the deaf stepped in and proved so well their capabilities that they are now sought where heretofore they were shunned. And it would be unjust to withhold praise from the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company at Akron, which company gave them a square deal and a fair trial even before the war and later praised them in the public press, which praise was copied in newspapers from Maine to California.

And so we begin the New Year with every evidence of continued prosperity. Our schools for the deaf are graduating young men and women fitted for the affairs of life. The organizations of the deaf are increasing in power and influence. The National Association of the Deaf is constantly adding to its ranks, and will surely bring to its Convention in Detroit, this year of 1920, a larger gathering than the Association, founded forty years ago, has ever known. The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf has passed the three-thousand mark in membership and has funds securely invested amounting to considerably more than two hundred thousand dollars.

The deaf are doing their part creditably as members of the common weal. The remedy for all ills in the body politic is work—good, faithful, loyal adherence to the interests of those by whom they are employed. That is what begets happiness and prosperity.

With these few offhand remarks, we extend warmest greeting to all, with the wish that they will experience

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

THE Albany Division, No. 51, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, has issued a handsome Souvenir Magazine in commemoration of the Fifth Anniversary of the Division. A short historical sketch and other interesting reading matter, embellished with half-tone portraits and other illustrations, and business cards of patrons, make up twenty quarto pages of a very attractive magazine. Any of our readers can get a copy by sending twenty-five cents to Mr. Arthur T. Bailey, 309 Veeder Avenue, Schenectady, N. Y.

## DEAF-MUTE CHARGED WITH SLAYING SIX.

DENVER, December 22.—Alex Miller, a mute, was held today in connection with the slaying of Adam Shank, a farmer, his wife, and four children, all shot to death in their home near Greeley.

Miller formerly was employed by Shank as a farm hand, and is said to have had several disagreements with the slain man about wages.

The tragedy was discovered by George Shank, a cousin of the dead man. He found Adam lying dead in a pool of blood. The body of Mrs. Shank lay across the bed, with two of her children, Margaret, seven, and Florence, six, shot through the forehead, lying beside her. George, one year old baby, was still breathing, but died later.

Miller was arrested here when his actions aroused suspicions of a hotel clerk.

French scientists have found spectroscopes quick and reliable for analyzing mineral water.

Recent Government figures show that only one person in every 1,000 in Denmark is unable to read and write, compared with seven in each 1,000 in the United States.

## FANWOOD.

On Tuesday evening, December 23d, the Silent Tennyson Quintet journeyed to Yonkers, their destination being the Day Springs basketball team, which has a winning streak of more than a half a score of games.

The Day Springs Seniors average about 180 lbs., and their ages are from 22 to 35. Strong and aggressive is just about right, as this fast team has seldom failed to lose a game. It lacked a quarter of 10 o'clock when the game started, and in less than one minute the Silent boys had scored two consecutive goals. Stecker put a clean 35-foot shoot straight through the basket.

The first period ended with a score of 12 to 7, in favor of the Silents. The second half opened with a rush and with both teams out to win. Our quint gained a decisive lead and retained it until the close of the game. The final score was 23 to 12. Day Springs' streak was cut off.

Stecker, the Tennyson forward, was the star of the game, for he played brilliantly throughout, garnering six goals and a trio of foul shots.

McLaren, the crack center of the Silents, and Whalen, his running mate, made an unusual exhibition, which attracted the audience.

Peritz Skidelsky was substituted for Cassinelli, who was forced to keep out of the game owing to injury in the first half, and kept up the magnificent work by his tight blocking, which prevented McKinley, the best professional player in Yonkers, from caging more than a couple of goods. Despite his light weight, he kept McKinley and Hansen of Day Springs from scoring at all in the first half.

Malloy was wonderful in his work throughout, and he deserves the best credit.

Honorable mention goes to all.

|                      |    |   |    |
|----------------------|----|---|----|
| Silent Tennyson Five | G  | F | P  |
| Stecker, R. F.       | 6  | 3 | 15 |
| Whalen, L. F.        | 2  | 0 | 4  |
| McLaren, C.          | 2  | 0 | 4  |
| Skidelsky, L. G.     | 0  | 0 | 0  |
| Malloy, R. G.        | 0  | 0 | 0  |
| Total                | 10 | 3 | 23 |

|                     |   |   |    |
|---------------------|---|---|----|
| Day Springs Seniors | G | F | P  |
| McKinley, R. F.     | 1 | 0 | 4  |
| Hansen, L. F.       | 1 | 0 | 2  |
| Spoolstra, C.       | 1 | 0 | 2  |
| Austin, L. G.       | 1 | 2 | 4  |
| Schank, R. G.       | 0 | 0 | 0  |
| Total               | 5 | 2 | 12 |

## DIED IN LOS ANGELES.

Mrs. Sarah F. Lewis, wife of Mr. Norman V. Lewis, has entered the rest of Paradise. Her immediate illness was of short duration. Sunday last she was taken with a stroke of paralysis and gradually grew worse till she peacefully fell asleep, Friday, December 19, at 11:17 P.M. Mrs. Lewis was born in England, June 3d, 1840. She was born normal, but in early childhood was deprived of hearing through scarlet fever. She received a good education at the Yorkshire school for the deaf. After leaving school she learned the trades of dressmaking and cooking, in both of which she excelled to a remarkable degree. In 1852 she, with two of her sisters, who likewise lost their hearing through scarlet fever in childhood, moved to Sheffield, where one of the sisters married Mr. Thos. Widd, and in 1874 she joined Mr. and Mrs. Widd and went to Canada, where Mr. Widd founded the Mackay school for the deaf at Montreal, of which she became the matron, and remained there till 1881, when she moved to Toronto, where she met Mr. N. V. Lewis and was married the following year. In 1886 she with her husband came to Los Angeles. Mrs. Lewis early inherited a taste for horticulture from her father, who was gardener to the Duke of Newcastle. She took great pride in her chosen hobby, and before the infirmities of age forbade her, she devoted considerable time to the cultivation of the choicest variety of flowers, so that her garden was a veritable paradise of beauty. Since living in Los Angeles she and her husband have been active workers among the deaf-mutes, carrying on the mission originally established by her brother-in-law, Mr. Thos. Widd. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lewis have been members of St. John's Parish since their coming to Los Angeles. Mr. Lewis, who is the warden and treasurer of Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf, has the sympathy of the Rector and members of St. John's in his bereavement.—St. John's Church Leaflet.

## BALTIMORE.

A Society of Jewish Deaf of Baltimore, was organized, on Sunday, November 30th, at the Madison Avenue Synagogue, Madison Avenue and Roberts Street. The following officers were chosen: President, Jonas Scherr; Vice-President, Leon Newman; Secretary, Michael Weinstein; Treasurer, Miss H. Hecht. The organization has held meetings regularly. Last Sunday Rev. Dr. Rubenstein delivered an interesting talk, which was translated in the sign language by Miss Gladys Ehrlick.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.  
A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

## XAVIER ALLIED NOTES

Jolly old Kris Kringle was given a Merry Ha! Ha! on his appearance at Xavier College Gym, afternoon of Dec. 28th. Awaiting him were 200 or more Xavier Ephphetaus, with their children and friends. Among the latter, Rev. Joseph H. Rockwell, S. J., former pastor of the Xavier silent fold, now Provincial of the Jesuit Order in this section.

Bedecked in all the traps and trimmings of His Royal Nibs, President James F. Loneragan was a stupendous success in the role of Lord Bountiful.

"Jimmy" was aided and abetted by his vivacious fiancé, directress of the committee, and assistants, Mrs. William Eichele, Misses Beatrice Chanler, Nora Joyce, "Lord" Edwin, Thomas Grogan and Monsieur Bernhardt, among others.

Relieving him of a pack large enough to fill a touring car, Santa's retinue loaded down a floor to ceiling Xmas tree and a long table to one side with the good things from Joyland. Before making his exit through the door where the red light glowed, Santa asked the co-operation of all in building up the Xavier Ephpheta Society and its work, which inaugurates the New Year with an open meeting after service, Sunday, Jan. 4th.

The concluding reel depleted Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J., in a pleasing tableau, standing on the platform, with twelve-year-old Mae Loneragan his right bower; her little sister, Margaret, on his left. With charming ease and grace, Miss Mae spoke and signed simultaneously, extending the season's compliments to Rev. Father on behalf of his silent charges, and requested his acceptance of the "Carry All" bag her sister held up to him—a memento of the regard of the Xavier deaf. In the "Carry-All" was a check for a hundred and more dollars. Responding, Father Dalton lost his smile for the nonce, thanked his silent parishioners for their grand gift, and in return said he would try and do all in his power to show his appreciation of their well wishes.

Xavier Council K. of C., through Father Dalton, S. J., has generously donated use of the meeting hall of the council's headquarters for the Xavier Ephpheta Society members, Wednesday evening of each week.

Thomas Ward, graduate of the Lexington Ave. School, a member of the X. E. S., died at his home on the upper West Side of this city during the week before Christmas.

From Father Rockwell comes news of the death of Rev. Father Becker, S. J., in Washington, D. C. Father Becker had charge of the deaf at Xavier College, before assigned to the faculty of Georgetown University. Learned and of a jovial disposition, he was beloved by all who knew him.

Grand Knight Connolly, Xavier Council, K. of C., attended the Xavier celebration. Friend of the late Father McCarthy, Knight Connolly apprised Father Dalton of his coming initiation in the fourth degree.

William May, Marty Higgins, Gallaudet College, and Johnny Kirby, Gallaudet College Prep., passed the holidays at home here. All speak well of life and work at Gallaudet.

Saying Manhattan was too slow, Miss Austru and her grip boarded a train for a holiday sojourn with the Morins, at Holyoke, Mass.

Hi! Watson! Tom O'Neill is in Chicago! The next move of "Pompadour Tom" is awaited with expectancy.

## H. C. D. NOTES

"The Use and Misuse of Free Speech," certainly was some "Speech" as delivered by the mimble digits of President Lubin last Friday evening, the 26th. Incidentally, there were present about 200 persons, the largest crowd that has so far attended the regular Friday evening services this season. Next Friday evening, January 2d, the speaker will be Rabbi Amateau, who will tell of "The Share of the Jews in the World War." All welcome.

The 2d "Literary Night" open to members and guests takes place in the Auditorium this Sunday evening, January 4th, 8 P.M.

Under the auspices of the Ladies Committee of the H. C. D., Miss Myra L. Barrager will lecture on "Notable Women of History," Saturday evening, January 17th. Admission, fifteen cents at the door.

## MARRIED

Miss Edith Kallman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Kallman, was married to Mr. Louis Hagan, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hagan at the "Temple around the Corner" Sunday evening, December 21st. After the ceremony, a wedding supper was given at the bride's home, at 185 East 104th Street.

Nearly a hundred guests were present from Baltimore, Winsted,

Ct., and surrounding cities. Among the deaf-mutes were Mr. Baker and wife, and Roem A. Dubosar from Hartford. They are now spending their honeymoon at Baltimore, Washington and Suffolk, Va. They have the best wishes of their friends, and success in the future. They will live at 405 Park Street, in Bridgeport, after the honeymoon. The house is already installed, and they were well remembered by their friends.

Predictions of the World's end on Wednesday, December 17th, had no terrors for the very brave Girls' Athletic Association, for that day the last meeting of the year was to be held. For once, strictly business themes were discarded, and a sort of celebration took place. There was much jollification among the members, who indulged in joke telling and various games. The most popular pastime of the evening was dancing, and we all glided blithely to the 'strains' of a lone jazz 'orchestra' in the person of Miss Mary Muir. This sort of exercise is a fine appetite maker, for we were soon looking longingly toward the large table spread daintily with goodies. In the center of the table a large basket rested, with as many strings as there were members. At a given signal, everyone gave a pull, fishing out a little gift from Santa Claus. However, this good old man was more than generous to Miss Anna Klaus, for she received a little kewpie. We at once showered her with congratulations upon her good fortune.

We relished upon the cocoa and various cakes, fruit, nuts and candy, and while engrossed in the eloquent speech of one member, she suddenly disappeared from view. The chair upon which she was sitting rebelled at the weight she was forcing upon it through her hearty eating, and so let go, and thud she went on the floor. Hardly had we finished laughing, when another member received the same treatment. It was found that the chairs were defective. Fearing we'd get look-jaw, some one motioned to adjourn, and this really pleasant evening was called to an end, the last meeting of the year 1919. The members present and their respective gifts were: Misses Mary Muir, Colgate's Cold Cream; Mabel Hall, Nail file; Anna Klaus, Kewpie; Eleanor Sherman, Calendar; Margaret Sherman, miniature knife, fork and spoon; May Ruhl, Colgate's Tooth paste; Emma Donus, Bathing cap; Mrs. Koehler, Box stationery; Harriet Jandacka, Shoe cleaner; Florence O'Keefe, Desk, calendar and shoe horn; Katie Thompson, Calendar; Elsie Grossman, Powder box, and Wanda Makowski, Sleeve garters. About five other members were unable to attend, much to our disappointment. A very Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year to all!

Wednesday evening, December 24th, is now a thing of the past for those who attended the surprise party given by Mrs. Jetta Eisenberg in honor of her husband's 37th birthday, which happened to fall on Christmas evening. About thirty guests were present.

Of course it was a complete surprise, for Abe Eisenberg, better known as our "Beau Brummel," was playing a game of pool with some friends. Suddenly some one rushed up to him telling that his wife had met with a serious accident. Not waiting to get his hat and coat, he ran for home. In the darkness he lit a match and discovered thirty laughing faces.

Gifts and congratulations poured in. I need not say whether we enjoyed ourselves at the eats, because of the pleasant memories associated with the event.

The table was all set with Christmas decorations. B. Friedwald acted as toastmaster and said: "Friends: No doubt you all know why we are all gathered here. Surely it was a noble deed of Mrs. Jetta Eisenberg to arrange all this for her husband. I do not intend to talk much. I know others here are waiting for their turn. I give a toast to the Ladies! For I think and believe that without their help and cooperation this affair would never have turned out a success."

After the dessert was served, a package as big as Abe's head was passed around until it fell in the hands of "Abe." Opening it he found a week's worth of newspapers wrapped around a small box, which proved to be handsome engraved Japanese ring set with a diamond, given him by his wife.

Games of various kinds were played, and the star show was by our magician, Mr. I. Solomon, who showed us a few tricks with some playing cards, puzzling the onlookers, while Koplowitz tried to make dollars out of dimes.

As the clock struck four in the morning, all wished each other A Merry Christmas and hurried home to see what St. Nick had brought them.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hanneman, Mr. and Mrs. I. Blumenthal, Mr. and Mrs. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. S. Goldstone, Misses Bessie Terry, Lena Stoloff, Jennie Adrian, A. Krutoff, Messrs. Balmuth, P. Hoenig, S.

Kahn, Appleman, Burglar, Michaels, Newfriend, Koplowitz, Seaman, Weiner, L. Blumenthal, Abe Miller, Joe Zeiss, A. Hanneman, I. Soomon, with his little girl "Bonnie."

This Annual Christmas Festival of the Brooklyn Deaf Mutes' Guild at St. Mark's Church, on the evening of December 27th, was a very successful affair and so well attended, that for once Santa was napping, for his pack gave out before the end.

President Anderson opened the programme for the evening with an address of welcome, after which Mr. Hitchcock introduced Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, who told the story of the first Christmas Eve. He was followed by Miss Caddy, who recited, "O, Little Town of Bethlehem." Then came the principal event of the evening, Dickens' Christmas Carol, by Rev. J. K. Kent, who held the close attention of all. Miss Caddy then signed, "Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices." And Mr. E. A. Hodgson was then called upon to make a few remarks about "Christmas."

Rev. Mr. Morrison, Rector of St. Mark's, made a short speech, interpreted by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain.

President Anderson and Chairman Hitchcock, in the name of the Guild, then wished all present a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

All present then adjourned downstairs, where coffee and cake were served, and a general talk followed until the clock's face reminded all that it was time to be wending their way homeward.

Mr. George Schott's birthday anniversary was celebrated on Saturday evening, December 13th, by a large gathering at his Brooklyn home. The affair was attended by a number of his friends and relatives. The guests arrived late and the fun began without delay. Mr. George Schott was the recipient of many handsome gifts. At a late hour a supper was served, after which the party was terminated. In the evening Mr. Raymond Malone helped to entertain the guests by introducing many new games and a very pleasant time was spent by everyone. Among those present were Mr. George Schott, Mr. and Mrs. August Schott, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. August Schott, Jr., Mr. and George Gibson, and two children, Miss Madeline Schott, Mr. and Mrs. James Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schaumburg, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Malone and one daughter, Mary, and two sons, Harold and Raymond Malone, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bouck, Mr. Raymond A. Malone and Miss Mary Wiseman, Mr. Albert J. Malone and Miss Florence McNamara, Mr. Moses Rudawsky and Mrs. Eva Kaneridde, Mr. John Amhardt and Miss Agnes Costello.

The Committee having in charge the arrangements for the Annual Reception of Greater New York Division, No. 23, of the N. F. S. D., having in mind the fact that there are always a great number from out of town in attendance. Wish to state that they will be glad to have rooms reserved for visitors at any of the city hotels, if intending guests will advise the class of accommodations they desire.

And, on sufficient notice, strangers who desire to "see the sights," Saturday afternoon, will be assigned the services of a member of the Division, who will take them on a tour of the city without any remuneration whatever, except that the guest will be expected to pay the incidental fares. The chairman, whose address is given in the advertisement on another page of this paper, should be addressed with respect to these and other matters bearing on the big extent of February 14th, 1920, at Imperial Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y.

There will be an exhibition of paintings by H. Humphrey Moore, the celebrated American artist, at the gallery of the Architectural League of New York, 215 West 67th Street, between Broadway and Seventh Avenue, January 5th to 12th, 1920. The exhibition will include some highly interesting examples of Mr. Moore's treatment of Oriental and Spanish subjects, already exhibited in the Paris Salon and in St. James Square, London, and now shown for the first time in America. There will also be shown a collection of intimate studies of Japanese domestic life, street scenes, temples, tea houses, etc., recently exhibited at the Union League Club. Admission daily from 10 A.M. to 10 P.M., except on Thursday and Friday, the 9th and 10th, when the hours will be from 10 A.M. to 6 P.M.

Mr. Millard B. Greene, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a graduate of Fanwood, died on Tuesday, December 23d, after only three days' illness of pneumonia. He leaves a widow (nee Emrick) and two children, one a posthumous child born on Christmas Day.

Miss Sorena Plant was married to Mr. James Smith, on December

24th, in New York City. Both are colored deaf mutes, the bride being a former pupil at Fanwood, while the groom was educated at Cave Springs, Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Meyer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Michael Lapides, of New Haven, Ct.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wieler at two o'clock A.M. on the 25th of December.

## Millard B. Greene.

## AN APPRECIATION.

In the passing of Brother Millard B. Greene, after the loss to his family, the deaf community, and in particular Greater New York Division, No. 23, sustains a blow that it will never recover from, for it has taken from our ranks a hard, earnest worker, and one who recognized that his membership in the great order of the N. F. S. D. called from him his best talents and his best efforts in behalf of the organization. From the night of his initiation until the inexorable Reaper claimed him, he put much of his spare time and all his heart in furthering the progress and enhancing the material welfare of his Division and of the individual members personally.

For the past year he served us as Secretary, and at meetings it was my pleasure and privilege to sit with him and note the painstaking fidelity with which he recorded all the Division's business transactions, with engrossing care for everything down to the minutest detail.

Brother Greene's future in the Deaf world, and particularly with respect to the N. F. S. D., was rosy with promise. In time his work and his self-sacrificing efforts, and his willingness to sacrifice his own time and his own pleasures for the good of others, would have carried him up to a higher standing in the ranks of the executives—of this there can be no shadow of doubt.

Late this fall, in personal conferences and in correspondence with me, our departed Brother informed me that much as he preferred otherwise, he found that for a while at least he needed more time to devote to his family and to his business, and as he had reached a responsible position as an assistant foreman, having a number of hearing workmen under him, he had the commendable desire and ambition to go higher yet and become head of his department.

He was urged on all sides to try to keep up his work, but he said his duty for the present, at least, was the material betterment of his position and the resulting good that would accrue to the dear ones at home, and though offers of a much larger salary were tendered they were all declined. He turned to me and told me it cost him a great pang to be compelled to reject all tenders looking towards keeping him in office, but the greater demand on him was insistent.

And the circumstances of his passing; the birth of a little one whom he was never to see, but whose coming spurred him on to greater effort; his short illness; his last honors, tendered on Christmas Eve, when most of the world was rejoicing; his going on to the greater life when his career had just begun, and when he was in the full vigor, strength and power of early manhood; and the loss we all sustain; tend to make the blow many times harder, and there are so relatively few Millard B. Greenes in the world that they can ill be spared.

ALEXANDER L. PACH.

## SUNDY NOTES.

Mr. Irving Simmons is the founder of the Boston Society for Deaf Jews, and is now Secretary of the said above society. He is very popular among the deaf, having been prominent in movements for the welfare of the deaf. He is a foreman at Goldman's Sole and Heel factory, has one hundred and fifty men under his charge. He has given jobs to some deaf mutes. He is a good hearted fellow, as it is known that he has given charity to some mutes who are in need.

Mr. James L. Patterson, though totally deaf, has for a long time given moral support to organizations of Bethany Presbyterians Church (Wanamaker's Church), and attends meetings and festivals in connection with that church very frequently. His interest in the Church may be accounted for by the fact of his sister one of the teachers in the large Bible School, said to be the largest in the city. He is generally to be found there on important occasions. But Mr. Patterson is also a hearty supporter of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and the moment All Souls' Rectory Repair Fund was proposed, he handed his contribution to Rev. Mr. Dantzer before he had time to fully explain the Fund.

What its New England inventor calls a motor treadmill utilizes the power of an automobile to operate farm machinery by friction of the car's driving wheels.



## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 995 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Dec. 29, 1919.—There was a well-attended meeting of the Advance Society on the evening of the 16th. Mr. Wm. Zorn acted as secretary in place of Mr. C. W. Charles, who was detained at home on important business. Minutes of the last regular meeting, held in October, were read and approved. Reports from a couple of committees were read and accepted. Messrs. Roy Conkling, Thomas Moore and Chester Hoffman, were unanimously elected active members, while Messrs. J. Barry Taylor, of Middletown, Warren Shaffer, of Glenford, Perry Co., Harry Hahn and Orrin Riddle, of Piqua, and Mr. Hay, of Cincinnati, were admitted as associate members.

A motion was next made to admit to associate membership the Akron gentlemen who attended the reception given them by the Advance and Ladies' Aid Society, on the occasion of the Goodyear Silents football game with a hearing team here last November. A rising yeas vote was cast for them. They had already paid their yearly dues.

Some discussion followed in regard to the Society's contributing to the annual Christmas gift to the residents of the Home. As the Ladies' Aid Society's contribution would be in the shape of fruits and candies, it was deemed best that a money contribution to each of the "residents" would be welcomed by them, each to use the gift in any way desired. Half a dollar will be given to every "resident." A portable tray for the kitchen and dining room was ordered made.

Following were the officers chosen to serve during 1920: President, George Clum; Vice President, Wm. Wark; Secretary, Roy Conkling (by acclamation); Treasurer, Ernest Zell (by acclamation); Custodian, August Beckert (by acclamation).

Messrs. Charles, as secretary, and C. Kurtz, as custodian, declined a re-election to the respective offices.

Retiring president Showalter tendered his sincere thanks to the members for their efforts in pushing forward the affairs of the Society during his term of office, and bespoke for his successor the same goodwill and co-operation. President-elect Clum announced the St. Valentine Social Committee, Messrs. Schwartz, Showalter and Lohr. Next meeting will be held on the evening of January 6th.

Mr. William Eichler, who left school a few years ago and is now employed in Akron, was a caller at the school early this week. He was on a little vacation. However, he saw few pupils at the school as most of them had gone home the Friday previous for the Christmas vacation. Before leaving Mr. Eichler handed a crisp \$20 bill as a Christmas offering to the Cottage Fund. He surely had a big heart, and it is in the right place too.

Mr. John Helfrick, now living at Elkhart, Ind., was a caller at the school Tuesday. Sorry we were not there to see him. He entered school here in 1868, when the present main building was opened.

Mr. C. W. Charles took the final examination for a minister of the Episcopal Church last week, and will soon be ordained.

Mrs. John M. Moor, the school housekeeper, has sufficiently recovered from her recent breakdown to be able to travel. She left Monday for Florida, where she will remain until next May, recuperating her health.

Messrs. Conkling and Hays of the Chronicle office left early in the week for Cincinnati to spend their vacations with home folks. Mr. Conkling will return Saturday. The Chronicle will not be out again till after the holidays.

Mr. Wm. Mayer spent his Christmas with one of his two hogs he has been raising out east of the city. It's a 225 pounder. Home-made sausage, spare ribs and buckwheat cakes, will be some of the delicacies he and family will feast on for some time to come.

Mrs. Nan Miller Kerr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kerr, and niece of Mrs. Wm. Friend, died last Friday morning. She had been sick a year, from a complication of diseases, resulting first from the flu. Besides her husband, four children, ranging from 9 to 2 years, are her immediate mourners. The funeral was held Monday and burial at Greenlawn Cemetery. Only a week previous Mrs. Friend's brother was buried.

There are only about eighteen left at the school. Christmas Eve a tree, beautifully trimmed was set up for them in B. Central hall, and gifts distributed among them. They are having an enjoyable time and no cause for complaint.

As we are at the threshold of 1920, we extend to the thousands of the JOURNAL readers heartiest wishes that the New Year will have in

store for them. Good health, prosperity and happiness.

M. Collins S. Sawhill passed through Columbus recently en route to Birmingham, Ala., to spend the holidays with his daughter. He stayed over in Memphis a couple of days. On his return January 5th, he will stop off here to visit old friends if possible. A. B. G.

## St. Louis Briefs

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Spiegel have a new daughter, consequently the Christmas season had added realism in their happy home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sherburne, originally from Michigan, but more recently from Illinois, have removed to St. Louis, where Mr. Sherburne has a desirable position. They are welcome additions to the silent community.

The Christmas vacation of Galaudet School extends from December 24th to January 5th. Evening School for the Deaf will also be resumed on January 5th, in Room 117, Central High School. The first semester of the Evening School closed December 8th, with a record for attendance.

The annual program of St. Thomas Mission for 1920 is out, and is being distributed among all who are interested in the announcements. It gives the dates and hours of all regular services, lectures and socials under Mission auspices. There are open dates for special features which will be duly announced.

Mrs. Leon J. Laingor, of Akron, is visiting in these parts as the guest of Mrs. Mattie Merrell. Mrs. Laingor resided in St. Louis before joining the Silent Colony at Akron. Her many friends here are glad to see her again. Mr. Laingor has a good position with Goodyear Company at Akron.

Solomon Rubin, a former St. Louisian, but later of the Silent Colony at Akron, showed some of intuitive wisdom of his illustrious namesake by coming home to spend the holidays. Incidentally he is spending something else, which seems to be rather plentiful at Akron.

A local item in a recent St. Louis daily runs as follows:

"FINED FOR SHAMMING AS DEAF MUTE."

"John Ware was fined \$10 in police court today for shamming as a deaf-mute at High and Morgan Streets Friday, where he was passing out the familiar card bearing a 'touching' verse. Saturday afternoon Ware became embroiled in an altercation with a fellow prisoner in the holdover and was overheard by the keeper, who testified concerning the deception."

After battling with the H. C. L. down South, Mr. C. W. Battles has returned to St. Louis and re-enlisted in the commendable warfare. As he is an expert worker and commands good wages, betting on the result is largely in his favor.

A number of Miss Annie M. Roper's friends recently entered into a ghostly conspiracy to render her a surprise party on the occasion of her latest birthday. The surprise end of the program was a complete success, so was the social hour and the eats, but no one found out which birthday it was.

The St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., is growing some. It now has upwards of 130 members, with one or more new additions at almost every meeting. At the recent annual election no official was a candidate for re-election to the office he was holding, consequently there is a new official alignment for 1920, as follows: Chas. H. Fry, president; G. W. Arnot, vice president; J. H. Cloud, secretary; J. H. Burghart, treasurer; Hugh Stack, director; Ernest Miller, sergeant-at-arms; A. O. Steidemann, trustee. The grand annual initiation followed the election of officers, after which the storage and tannage capacities of all the members were tested.

Mrs. Leo Froning recently proved herself to be a life-saver. During a cold snap, she was in her home sewing, seated by a window overlooking the lake in O'Fallon Park. She saw two little boys venturing out on the ice of the lake, and knowing it was too thin to sustain their weight, she rushed downstairs and out into the park to warn them away. In the meantime, one of the little boys had broken through, and was struggling in the water. Mrs. Froning then ran to the roadside, hailed a man passing in an automobile who ran to where she directed him, waded in, and rescued the boy who had ceased to struggle and was sinking. The little boy was soon revived, and aside from a cold bath and a bad scare, was none the worse for his experience.

**Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf**  
St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 223 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.  
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

**SERVICES.**  
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.  
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.  
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.  
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

## DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 715 E. Jefferson Avenue, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Under the auspices of the local N. A. D. branch, the "Kris Kringle Social" was held on Saturday evening, December 20th, at the hall of the D. A. D. It was under the management of Mrs. R. A. Jones, and her assistants were Mrs. Mick-enham, Miss Kinby, Mrs. Kenney and Mrs. McLachlan. The costumes that were donned by the ladies of the committee looked swell and were handsome. The hall was beautiful by decorated with brilliant colors and the social proved real pleasant and interesting and every thing was put in epic and span condition and those who attended were loud in their praise of the gathering. The profit of the social was a financial success. Towels, big and little, linen and crash, donated by Mrs. Burgess, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. McDonald, were sold for the convention fund. Thank you. Some very beautiful hand, colored photos made into calendars, a dozen or so painted and donated by Mr. A. B. Davis, were auctioned for eleven dollars and eighty six cents to swell the convention fund. Thank you. Elmer Drake was the auctioneer and he did it excellently. The frats are the N. A. D. backers and were present, and they shared in spirit and action for a bigger and better convention. D. I. Whitehead was there, and was always a high bidder for every thing and he had lady a contestant—Miss Lela Garnett, a charming young lady who came here to reside from Kansas last September. Hot coffee and refreshments were served in the kitchenette conducted by Ivor Tenney and his helpers, D. I. Whitehead, R. McLachlan and Mrs. Stotto, and they received a great deal of credit for the delicious sandwiches which they furnished. Sam Raskins acted as Santa Claus, distributing the gifts left by the deaf. A wheel of fortune, under the direction of Miss Kirby, also drew money for the fund. Before the closing of the social R. V. Jones, president of the branch and secretary of the local N. A. D. committee, was brought to the platform and was presented with a gold watch from the members of the N. A. D. and D. A. D. Ralph Beaver made the presentation speech.

A "Christmas Eve Social" for every body was held on Wednesday evening, December 24th, at the hall of D. A. D., given by the members of the D. A. D. Wm. Behrendt was director. The tree, laden with gifts, were distributed and every one enjoyed themselves. "Watch Night" social was held at the D. A. D. hall, December 31st, and January 1st. Games and refreshments were served. Many resolutions were made and new leaves turned over. The deaf from Flint, who attended the "Christmas Eve" social at the D. A. D., were Virgil R. Owen, Chas. Stahl, Gilbert Worley and Mr. Lawrason.

There are, it is noticed, difference between deaf and hearing brothers than ever before. The returned soldier brothers have, through some freak of nature grown smaller in stature than deaf brothers, and also the returned war nurses are broad shouldered, straight, and more muscular than their sisters at home. It is probably due to the hard work and outdoor life.

Good luck must go to all the deaf who work at the Ford Motor Co., for Henry Ford, according to report, is planning to boost the pay of his 52,000 employees to an \$8 a day minimum, within a year, this scale to go as high as \$12 a day in some cases. The minimum wage is now \$6 a day.

Don't forget the masquerade ball of January 17th, 1920, at the I. O. O. F. Temple. Take Grand River car and get off at the corner of Grand River and Avery Avenue.

Now, when you take a street car trip, Be wise and deep and cute; If you do not get a transfer slip You draw a damage suit.

Among the Flint deaf who own automobiles are Virgil R. Owen, Ford; Gilbert Worley, Ford; Paul Douglas, Ford; Charles Knowlton, Ford; Mr. Maxson, Ford; Mr. Buby, Oakland; and Mr. Harris, Chevrolet.

Here is a tip to you when you arrive at the Michigan Central Station at night, to save time, you walk to Michigan Avenue to board a street car, instead of waiting for one to depart from the depot. You will arrive at the City Hall ten minutes ahead of the first car.

Mrs. Vernier writes that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Philpott, Mrs. William Gholdston and Mr. Herman Harper, called on Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Vernier in Jacksonville, Fla., some time ago, they had such a pleasant time. The deaf have a Sunday school class at the M. E. Church, Mr. Philpott being the leader. They have asked Mrs. Vernier to take a class to teach, which she gladly accepted. They also are anxious to establish a meeting among the deaf. It soon will be organized.

Mrs. William Gholdston and his little son, of Atlanta, Ga., are home

with her mother in Jacksonville. Mrs. Gholdston's health has been poor and the climate in Jacksonville suits her better. Her husband who is a compositor by trade, is still in Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. Herman Harper has been a grass widower for some time. His wife and little boy, who have been visiting relatives in Michigan, are expected to be in Jack onville, Fla.

Miss Ella Gath, one of the Detroit's fair maidens, is going to Monrovia, Cal., some time in the middle January.

We omitted an item in our recent letter concerning the birthday party for Mrs. Ralph Huhn, at her residence on Sunday afternoon and evening, November 16th. Games were indulged in and light refreshments brought by the party were served. Mrs. Huhn was remembered with several lovely and useful gifts. Congratulations.

The regular business meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary, D. A. D., will be held in the room of the D. A. D., Wednesday evening, January 14th. Every member is requested to be present and also bring new members.

Frank Degner, of Akron, O., was at the D. A. D. and enjoyed Christmas Eve with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, of Grand Rapids, were callers at the D. A. D. Christmas Eve, and made friends among the crowd. Mr. Brown is in search of employment in Detroit. We wish Good Luck to him and Mrs. Brown.

Under the management of Mr. Blodgett, the Flint children of the deaf folks had a Merry Christmas tree at their club, Christmas Eve.

Gilbert Worley will accompany Virgil R. Owen and his folks in Virgil's auto to California in June. The Owens are well known people in the South.

John Walters went to Kitchener, Ont., for holidays.

The Whiteheads expect their children home from Mansfield, O., January 7th, in time to start to school.

Mrs. P. R. Vernier, of Florida, sent a bunch of lead-pencils to the D. A. D., to use them for guessing games, etc. Thank you.

The 1920 Calendar is ready. Can secure samples from John L. Dexter, 15 Atwater Street, West. It is colorful, artistic, and has lithographed pictures of all the Presidents from Washington to Wilson, a likeness of Thomas B. Marshall, and engravings of the Statue of Liberty and the White House. The President's Oath of allegiance is also produced.

Virgil Owen and Gilbert Worley, of Flint, motored to Detroit in Virgil's auto, December 24th, and attended the Christmas Eve Social at the D. A. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter P. Hellers welcomed a baby boy, seven pounds, December 18th. Mother and child are doing well. The boys expect him to pass around a box of cigars. Congratulations.

M. Pernick went to Chicago, Christmas Eve for a few days, visiting friends.

Arthur Finch, of Detroit, writes, he is now in Pittsburgh and enjoying sightseeing very much. He won a prize of a fine book recently, at the entertainment given by the Council No. 9, Knights of De l'Epee.

Nearly all the States have adopted an official flower and Michigan's is "Apple Blossom."

Jupiter rules the January skies. From January 5th to January 20th, the sky map shows the richest star field in the sky.

MRS C C C.

A man from Nebraska went into a saloon in Kansas City and wrote on a piece of paper, "A glass of whiskey, please." The bartender did as he was bid and gave the man a drink, and after he was finished with this one he wrote for another and still another. Then he wrote, "How much do I owe you?" The bartender said that was all right, because he didn't charge deaf and dumb men. The customer spoke up, "H—, I'm not deaf and dumb, I am from Nebraska and was so dry I couldn't talk."

### Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.  
Rev. J. A. Brantley, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.  
Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

### St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D. Priest-in-Charge.  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.  
The deaf cordially invited.

A toy motion picture machine for home use has been invented that uses the regular size films.

### When Col. Roosevelt Went Up in the Air.

By Edwin Carty Rank.

Because he never wanted his boys to take any chances that he would not take himself, Theodore Roosevelt once took a trip in an aeroplane in order to experience the sensations that had been his son Quentin's, who was fated to be the victim of German aviators, had entered the aviation branch of the A. E. F. and was on a boat bound for France at the time his father made his trial flight in the air.

When Quentin entered the aviation service, the Colonel was keenly interested. Here was something new to him. In all his adventurous life he had never experienced the sensations of a flier. His life had been in peril on innumerable occasions—but it was usually on stable earth, although once on his African hunting trip he and Kermit were charged by a hippopotamus while out in a boat.

At the time that Quentin was on a vessel bound for France and the great adventure that was to end so tragically for him, Colonel Roosevelt left Sagamore Hill shortly after seven o'clock one morning late in September, 1917, and motored to the aviation field at Mineola.

The utmost secrecy had been observed and no one knew of the expected arrival of the Colonel except three army officials. Even the aviator who was to pilot the Colonel through the clouds was unaware that morning of the proposed plans.

Charlie Lee, the faithful servitor, who drove the Colonel's car that morning, was also in ignorance of the plan. They left Sagamore Hill, the Colonel instructed him to drive to the aviation field at Mineola and he obeyed the instruction, thinking that Colonel Roosevelt was going to pay a visit. When Roosevelt stepped out of the car, he was warmly receive by the army officers, but even then Charlie had no suspicion of the truth. It was only when he saw the Colonel throw off his hat and coat, don an aviation coat and cap and equip himself with goggles that he had an inkling of what was up. Greatly excited, he rushed to the Colonel's side.

"What are you going to do, Colonel?" he asked.

"Just going to take a little trip in the air," replied Roosevelt, smiling at Charlie's discomfiture. "Don't be worried. I won't be gone long."

Then he climbed into the seat behind the aviator, the propeller blades started to revolve, and the man-made bird ascended and soared over the field. Up, up it went, while Charlie watched with something like a panic taking place within him. And while he watched, the aeroplane went through all its various maneuvers. The Colonel wanted the aviator to do all of his aerial stunts, regardless of the fact that the car carried an ex-President of the United States.

Just as "Mike" Donovan has testified that when he boxed with President Roosevelt his distinguished adversary always hit hard and wanted to be hit hard in return, so the ex-President insisted that his aerial pilot show him everything that was to be shown in this new but equally exciting game.

So, for an hour, the Colonel remained aloft while Charlie Lee almost dislocated his neck and worried mightily lest some mishap befall his beloved employer. And when the aeroplane finally descended and made a safe landing, Charlie gave vent to a great sigh of relief.

"Well, what did you think of it?" asked the army officers, crowding around to congratulate the Colonel. He showed his teeth in that grin that is so well remembered.

"Bully!" he ejaculated vehemently, but there was a volume in that one word.

Later, the Colonel confided to a few warm friends that he was particularly anxious to make the trip and learn all about the various stunts at first hand, because his boy Quentin would be doing that sort of thing and he had never asked his boys to do anything that he wouldn't be willing to do himself.

A few days later, the aviator who had piloted the Colonel was killed by a fall at Mineola. His death saddened the Colonel, who spoke in the highest terms of the young man's skill and judgment in the air.

Less than ten months later Quentin Roosevelt was killed during an air battle with German aviators.

### DIOCESE OF WASHINGTON AND THE VIRGINIAS.

REV. H. C. MERRILL, Missionary, 315 Sixth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—Services in the chapel of the Church of Good Shepherd, 6th Street, N. E., near L, at 3 p.m., only on first Sunday in July and August. Holy Communion at 9:30 a.m., on the first Sunday in the month.

Richmond, Va.—Services or Bible Class Meetings in St. Andrew's Church, S. Laurel and W. Beverly Sts., at 3 p.m., every Sunday. Social meetings every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Mrs. F. D. Chiles, Visitor to the Deaf, 502 S. Harrison St., Richmond.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Services in St. Matthews Church, Chapline and 15th Sts., at 2:30 p.m., every Sunday; other times by appointment. Guild meetings as announced.

Norfolk, Newport News, Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Bristol, Virginia; Charleston, Huntington, Fairmont, Clarksburg, Grafton, Parkersburg, West Virginia, and other places: Services by appointment.  
The Missionary invites correspondence with those needing his services.

### BOYS SCOUTS

COUNTRY-WIDE GOOD TURN WEEK TO MARK TENTH ANNIVERSARY.

With an invitation to every man, woman, and child in the United States to adopt for one week at least their habit of doing a good turn daily, 470,000 members of the Boy Scouts of America are developing plans to make the celebration of the Tenth Anniversary of the Scout movement, the week of February 8th to 14th, the most pretentious program of democratic good feeling and genuine Americanization the nation has witnessed.

Through some channel every one in the land will be asked to assist in this campaign of national unselfishness by pledging themselves to do for the period that marks the Boy Scout birthday at least one good turn, an act of disinterested kindness to some one each day.

EACH MAN, WOMAN, CHILD TO "DO A GOOD TURN DAILY."

In every one of 16,000 communities where troops of Scouts are organized, programs of definite service and celebration are planned, and it is the hope of Scout officials that the response to the invitation to every citizen and every child to do a good turn will be so universal as to make every community in the nation feel the definite benefit that will inevitably result from this nationwide campaign of mutual helpfulness.

Efforts are being made to have every church service for Sunday, February 8th, devoted to the doctrine of the Turn, and in co-operation with church officials, Good Turn services are being planned for churches of all denominations everywhere.

EVERY SCOUT IN THE NATION TO STAND AT ATTENTION.

On Sunday evening, February 8th, at 8.15, Scouts of every city and every village throughout the United States will unite in a renewal of their Scout Oath, and wherever he may be at that hour and time, every one of the 470,000 members of the Boy Scouts of America will stand at Scout salute, and take anew his obligation to do his best to do his duty to God and his country and to obey the Scout law; to help other people at all times; and to keep himself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight.

CHIEF SCOUT EXECUTIVE PROUD OF FIRST DECADE'S RESULTS.

"The Boy Scouts of America closes the first decade of its successful boy-building service on February 8th, 1920," said James E. West, Chief Scout Executive of the National Boy Scout Council. "Out of the experiences of years that are past, it projects into the future a program of extensive development to reach more boys, and of intensive development to better serve every individual registered Scout. The National Council, to whom is given the nation-wide administration of this work, is asking for the renewal of the co-operation of every 1919 helper for the bigger piece of work before it in 1920, and the enlistment of another 100,000 volunteer leaders to make possible the extension of Scouting's benefits into new fields, so that a tremendously larger proportion of the boyhood of America may be served."

### Why Gompers Fled

Sam Gompers has been telling a New York reporter a good story against himself.

"While I was in London," he said, "I met a fellow countryman who greeted me very warmly. I knew his face quite well, but for the life of me, I couldn't place him, so as a sort of a feeler, I asked him what he was doing in London."

"He looked at me in a rather queer sort of a way for a moment, and then he answered that he had important business to transact with the British War Office. Finally I told him, in an apologetic way, that I couldn't recall his name."

"Oh, I am General Pershing," he said.

"What did you do then, Sam?" asked the reporter.

"Do?" replied Gompers, with a characteristic smile. "Why, I fled as quickly as I could, for fear I should be fool enough to ask him if he had been in the war."—New York Evening Post.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3432 N. 21st St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

### Radical Moral Uplift in Moving Picture Censorship

A most startling evidence that, despite the League of Nations, the world has not been made safe for democracy, has been developed in London.

Perfectly virtuous and correct-minded deaf-mutes, attending the motion picture theaters, have been shocked stiff by frightful profanity used by the voiceless figures on the screens.

Naturally the deaf-mutes could not hear the objectionable language pouring from the pictures, but they had learned to understand speech through the lip movements of the speaker.

Being both offended and English, promptly they wrote to the London Times, and started a row with the British Board of Film Censors.

The censors, also being English and, hence, sensitive on the subject of external manners and morals, at once advertised for deaf-mute lip language experts who, if they make good, will further uplift the film industry.

Hereafter studio and location life will have to be all the more the scene of self-discipline and repression. When in front of the camera, actors of high and low degree alike will hesitate to voice their opinions of producers, directors, the leading man, the weather or a thousand things only to be released from the system in sixteen adjective and substantive pyrotechnic expression. Should they forget, they may be sure that their language and opinions will become public property to the deaf-mute censors in London as soon as the films can be tried out in that morally model village.

The new British attempt at film reform, however admirable, does not go far enough. If the deaf and dumb can know what the ghosts on the screen are saying by watching their lip movements, what is to prevent mind readers from sensing what is going on in the minds of the same ghosts?

"Heinie," said the Pennsylvania Dutch farmer to his little boy, "did you said dam?" "No fadder," replied the child. "Do's all right. I can see you t'ink dam; now I lek you for dot!"

The London censors, and censors everywhere, owe it to their own and the supersensuous public conscience, not to depend upon deaf-mutes alone, but to hire mind reading censors who can see the other kind and raise them a whole stack of blues by detecting and reporting what the movie artists are thinking, when no longer badly bold enough to speak their minds.

Then, and not until then, can we expect moving pictures to be chemically and Peeksniffically pure.—Editorial in Los Angeles Examiner.

### Toll of Carelessness.

The safety first movement in this country is now in its nineteenth year. It originated in Dr. William H. Tolman's studies of accident prevention abroad. In 1900 Dr. Tolman started the American Museum of Safety in New York. This was the first organized move against preventable deaths and injuries.

The 19 years' battle against accidents has materially reduced the casualty rate. More important, it has caused an analysis of accidents so thorough that we are all becoming experts on dangers to be avoided.

The slipping ladder caused more accidents than anything else. Its casualty toll bears out the claim of safety first authorities, that 80 per cent of accidents are due to carelessness.

As an opposite case, take dynamite making. Despite its hazardous nature, there are few accidents in the dynamite industry. The workers know that they are in the presence of death. They have demonstrated that personal caution is the most effective preventive of accidents.

Safety first investigations by large employers of labor, including the General Electric Co., have revealed that there are certain ages, certain hours, certain days, when people relax their vigilance.

The most careless age is 22 to 26. More accidents occur on Monday than any other day.

More accidents occur between nine and ten in the morning than any other hour of the day or night.

It is evident that people have a tendency, after a period of rest, to return to work in a careless attitude. The relaxation of the body is accompanied by a relaxation of vigilance and caution.

Govern your movements accordingly. The time to be most watchful is when you feel the safest.

Accidents kill 35,000 American workmen yearly.

Two million workmen are injured yearly. Three million cases of sickness due to preventable occupational diseases is another annual toll.

Accidents cause a wage loss of \$1,000,000 every 24 hours.

Safeguard your body as you would safeguard a fine machine, a valuable, fragile vase, or possession of a diamond.

The prevention of accidents can never become automatic. Safety devices help materially, but human caution is the most powerful protection against injury.—Columbus Citizen.



